128 East 12th St.,

May 20, 1872.

My Dear Garrison,

I am very grateful for your letter, received this morning. It is full of the sympathy which is a balm to my spirit as I stand in the deepening shadow of a bereavement such as I have never yet experienced. My dear wife is failing, surely if not rapidly. There are no symptoms on which to found even a faint hope of her recovery. Her preparations for the great change are all made, and she will welcome the hour

of her deliverance from mortal suffering. She may, however, continue for weeks, though it is more probable that she must depart before many days. I read her your letter, and she bids me tell you and Helen how deeply she loves you, and how grateful she is to you for all the kindnesses by which her long acquaintance with you has been marked. Her faith in the future life is unwavering, and she looks forward to it with delightful anticipations.

The Yearly Meeting is fixed

for Thursday, June 13th. Mrs. Livermore is engaged for the occasion, and our friends will depend upon you. If Mary Anne shall be living three weeks hence, her condition will probably be such as to forbid my attendance.

With love for Helen and all the children, I am, my dear Garrison,

Yours, lovingly,

Oliver Johnson.